

# Hey, Johnny Park!

Foo Fighters

Come and I'll take you under  
This beautiful bruises colors  
Everything fades in time it's true

Wish that I had another  
Stab at the undercover  
Was it a change in mind for you

It's impossible, I can't let it out  
You'll never know, am I selling you out  
Sit and I watch, your every mood  
Mood

Your eyes still remind me of  
Angels that hover above  
Eyes that can change from blind to blue

It's impossible, I can't let it out  
You'll never know, am I selling you out  
Sit and I watch, your every mood  
Mood  
Mood  
Mood

Now that I've found my reward  
I'd throw it away long before  
I'd share a piece of mine with you

It's impossible, I can't let it out  
You'll never know, am I selling you out  
Sit and I watch, your every mood  
Mood  
Mood  
Mood